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QUITS AS ONLY NEW YORK WOMAN PHARMACIST AT LOVE'S CALL

By MARGERY REX.

Day after day the pretty dark-eyed girl in the dispensary at Bellevue Hospital filled prescriptions. Frances Levine was the only woman pharmacist in the city of New York, but one day she became Mrs. Joseph Freedman when she was married to a young lawyer in the marine service. Joseph had a career to follow too, and he must build up a practise in Memphis, Tenn. But Mrs. Freedman said she'd wait here until things got started down South.

At different times she got letters telling of colds and headaches and she'd laugh and send a prescription. Then one day Joseph's trouble was just plain lonesomeness for Frances. There was only one way to fill that prescription and the bride with a career had to make a decision.

Last week Mrs. Frances Freedman resigned from the staff of Bellevue Hospital and announced her intention of joining her husband in Memphis and staying there for good.

"My husband doesn't want me to continue in this line, but I'd love to do something down there," she said. "Not a regular job, but I'd like to be connected with some hospital. The work is so interesting and there is so much chance to do good.

"In the early morning I used to get the pharmacy all ready for the afternoon crowd," she ran on. "There were a great number of clinics and many people each day. You can realize how busy we were when I tell you that the last two days before I left I filled 1,400 prescriptions altogether.

"I filled out the prescriptions and a man who worked with me manufactured them—sometimes in great quantities.

"It was sometimes so hard for the foreigners to understand what to ask for. I spoke Yiddish and German as well as English, and that helped quite a bit. In a place like that one comes in contact with many poor unfortunates—sad cases of very old people, mental and epileptic cases. And there were the cases of over-indulgence in drink, and they were sometimes very funny 'the morning after,' when we got hold of them. I suppose the coming prohibition will do away with all that, though."

Mrs. Freedman—just twenty-five years old—is a graduate of the Brooklyn College of Pharmacy. She received the gold medal of efficiency from the college, and later gained first place in the Civil Service examinations. She went to Bellevue Hospital in 1917.

"I always loved pharmacy work. I had some friends in that line, so I resolved to take it up. When you like a subject success seems to come very easily.

"Of course Joseph thinks he will not hear of me doing any more work, but we shall see," she declared.

"I went to school with Joe's sister and we became engaged just before I entered Bellevue Hospital. We had hardly any honeymoon, so I will have to do my traveling now."

MRS. FRANCES FREEDMAN.